

NEW YORK, THURSDAY,
FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

The New York Times

VOLUME I. NO. 22.
PRICE TEN CENTS.

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

Printed by the New Rotogravure Process

Published every week by The New York Times
Company, Times Square, New York. Subscrip-
tion rate, \$1.25 for 3 months, \$5.00 per year.

WAR EXTRA

Copyright, 1915, by The New York Times
Company. Entered at the New York
Post Office as second class matter.



KING FERDINAND OF RUMANIA.

(Photo from Rogers.)

Rumania Is Watching Closely the Concentration of Austro German Forces in Transylvania and Has Recently
Negotiated a Loan of \$25,000,000 for the Purchase of War Material.

THE HUMAN SIDE OF WAR

TO talk of warfare in the trenches, and to talk glibly, with no notion what it means, is common enough. Few of those who so talk have any realizing sense of it. Life in the trenches is so nearly impossible in many places that it has resulted in an informal truce, in which men of both armies rest on top of the trenches in plain sight and easy range of each other—sometimes only yards apart—and do not shoot. Why? Because they can't live in the trenches and they can't be shooting each other all the time.

The Winter rains flooded the trenches, and flooded some of them so completely that, as a British officer wrote to his people, "they are only dikes full of mud, and water up to one's armpits." Now, it is evident that one cannot live in water up to his armpits; so the men in these trenches stayed on top of them; the Germans did the same; "and," as this officer wrote, "a sort of mutual armistice has come about, a sort of 'If you don't shoot at me I won't shoot at you' kind of arrangement; comforting, but not war."

A Quicksand Trench.

SOME of the British have nicknamed the country "Flounders" instead of Flanders. Not all of the trenches are "up to a man's armpits" in mud and water, but most of them are over the ankles, and the soldiers call them "canals" instead of trenches. In one trench a British soldier was quagmired. He sank slowly up to his thighs; they could not pull him out. Gradually the mud rose to his waist. His comrades plied him with rum to keep him from collapsing, and finally got him out by sinking planks down each side of his legs and digging. It took them just five hours to get him out of that morass. One officer, in a letter home, says:

"I am sitting in a sort of hole scooped out of the back of the trench, with a straw mat over the top. My feet are resting in six inches of mud, but as I cannot feel them it does not matter whether they are in mud or boiling oil; they will be all right again when we move."

Once during the war the digging of trenches was an impossibility. That was during a fight for the passage of the Neuport bridges, about the middle of January, when both sides found themselves among sand dunes. They tried to dig trenches, but the sand fell back upon them. In the end the soldiers had to bury themselves in the sand and make that do as a substitute for trenches. This was the second "Battle of the Dunes" in history. The first occurred at the same place and resulted in the defeat by the Flemings of Archduke Albert of Spain.

At one place there was a postal service between the armies, a harmless one to which no officer objected. A French soldier found a tin letter box, and holding it before him he advanced toward the German trenches. They were curious and

did not fire. Half-way between the two sets of trenches the Frenchman put up his letter box, left it and returned to his own side. The Germans caught the idea, and as if by prearrangement each side would stop firing once daily for an exchange of notes. First a Frenchman would go to the box and leave whatever letters his comrades had seen fit to write, and return to his trench. Then a German would come out, take away the letters and leave others for the French.

"Correspondence with the enemy" may sometimes be treasonable, but no one suspected anything wrong with this, and it was not interfered with. Most of the letters were in the nature of humorous badinage, intermingled with boasts of the superiority of each side's situation, commissariat, officers and general well-being. One Frenchman wrote a humorous proposition to the Germans to surrender. He said that his comrades had been promised fifty francs for every German prisoner they took. Therefore he proposed, as an attractive business scheme, that the Germans should all surrender on what Americans would call a "fifty-fifty" basis—twenty-five francs to go to the prisoner and twenty-five to the man to whom he surrendered. Similarly humorous ideas made up a large share of the correspondence in this unusual post-office. At last, however, a night attack was ordered and the Germans were driven out of their trenches and the unique mail service came to an untimely end.

The Breakfast Truce.

AT some places, if not in all, there is a truce at the breakfast hour, between 8 and 9:30 o'clock. No one fires, and a British infantry subaltern, writing home about it, says: "You can get up and look at them and they at us. Our fires in the trenches smoke, and we both have our breakfasts in peace. But woe betide any one after 9:30. They'll catch you if they can."

This same officer tells of a German night attack which was repulsed. "Our whole line cheered and the Germans booed. It was rather funny. They wave flags at us and sing 'Tipperary' to us and then shriek with laughter." War is evidently not without its cheerful side, once you get used to it. In some trenches the British, discovering that the Germans are ready to waste ammunition by firing at everything that offers a chance, amused themselves by putting large beef tins above the trenches for the Germans to shoot at, under the impression that they were heads.

At one part of the line the Germans used to entertain the Allies at night by singing; "beautiful singing," an English private described it. "I used to climb out of my trench to listen to them, and although only 300 yards away, they never attempted to fire at us."

It was on Christmas Day that the human side of war was best illustrated.

Nearly all along the line—not quite—an informal truce was declared; indeed, it began at some places on Christmas Eve, when the Germans set the example of building fires in the trenches and singing Christmas carols. The Allies did the same, and then shouted, "Won't you come half-way and meet us and shake hands?" The Germans agreed, and both sides dropped their arms and met and exchanged cigarettes, sweetmeats and other luxuries. One German gave an Englishman a cigar case, one of those distributed by the Kaiser to his men and bearing the Kaiser's picture.

The privates forgot all enmity and laughed and chatted in the friendliest way as they smoked together. The non-commissioned officers were more serious and reserved, at least among the Germans, and more disposed to argue about the war, and put their British acquaintances on the defensive.

Dance Between the Lines.

AT other places along the line there was no Christmas Eve celebration, and firing did not cease until 5 o'clock A. M. Then the singing of Christmas carols began, the English taking the lead here. At one place four soldiers jumped from the trenches and struck matches. The Germans instantly grasped the idea and gave a cheer, and then the British left the trenches and held a concert and dance midway between. Then they called to the Germans to come over and get some cigarettes. They did; "and they were jolly good sports, too," said a British soldier in describing it.

This was in the early morning. Later in the day the British played football in front of the trenches and asked the Germans to send a team to play them. This was declined, but they fraternized, and one of the Germans produced a camera and took a group picture of a dozen Germans and Britons together.

At some places the Germans gave the signal for fraternity, and at some places the British did, but the result was nearly always the same. At a few places along the line, however, there was no thought of truce; for instance, at the point where the French Foreign Legion was entrenched. There the arrival of Christmas was celebrated by a volley fired, by prearrangement, at midnight. All day they fired at each other; and the only gleam of truce; for instance, at the point where they stopped long enough for the French to sing the "Marseillaise," and for the Germans to listen in silence and then respond with the "Watch on the Rhine." This, too, was listened to in silence, and then the firing recommenced.

At Mons the women used to go into the trenches under fire and carry beer and chocolate to the soldiers of the Allies. The objects of their solicitude recorded the fact that they "took no notice of the shells." "They have hearts like lions," one English soldier said of them.



FIGHTING HIS BATTLES OVER AGAIN.
A Convalescent British Soldier in the Canadian Hospital in France Draws for the Information of His Nurse a Plan of the Operations in Which He Was Wounded.

(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



RUSSIAN GUNS CAPTURED BY THE AUSTRIANS DISPLAYED IN VIENNA.



AFTER THE BATTLE OF LEMBERG. THE RUSSIAN PRISONERS BEING TRANSPORTED THROUGH THE CITY TO AN AUSTRIAN DETENTION BASE.



THE AUSTRALIAN LIGHT HORSE AT THE CEREMONIES DURING THE ACCESSION OF THE SULTAN OF EGYPT IN CAIRO.

(Photo © by International News Service.)

EGYPT GETS A SULTAN

WHEN, in late November, his Highness Abbas Hilmi Pasha, late Khédive of Egypt, heard in Constantinople that the British Government intended to replace him by his uncle, Prince Hussein Kamel Pasha, he entered a protest, saying that the contemplated act was unconstitutional. Apparently he had good cause, for, according to a firman of June 12, 1866, the succession to the Egyptian throne was made direct from father to son, instead of descending to the eldest heir, according to the Turkish law—a law which made it possible for Mohammed V. to succeed his elder brother, Abdul Hamid II., as Sultan of Turkey—and Abbas had a son, Prince Mohammed Abdul Mounem, born in 1899.

That is perhaps why the title given Prince Hussein, the eldest living Prince of the family of Mahomet Ali, who founded the dynasty in 1811, is "Sultan" and not "Khédive." There may be another reason: the title Sultan means the independent ruler of a Moslem State, while the title of Khédive acknowledges the supremacy of Turkey. That Egypt has now become a protectorate of Great Britain is not an infringement of Prince Hussein's title, for Great Britain is not a Moslem State.

TWO GERMAN SURPRISES

THE remarkable quickness with which the Germans were able to find the range of the Belgian forts of Liège and Namur for their famous 42-centimeter howitzers aroused the suspicion that, not only had the range been previously ascertained, but also that placements for the reception of the great guns had been prepared before the war. At the time of the Agadir crisis in August, 1911, a German named Baron von Schoen purchased a villa five miles northeast of Namur. Among other improvements he instituted was a beautiful tennis court covered with turf, under which had been laid a foundation of concrete. This concrete was used as a placement for howitzers. Similarly prepared sites, it is alleged, have also been "unearthed," one within range of Maubeuge.

The war has brought into effective prominence a new explosive. This is trinitroluence, abbreviated to "T. N. T.," the composition of which is a secret. It accounts for the annihilating effects produced by German mines and torpedoes. Where cordite and lyddite shatter, "T. N. T." pulverizes and disintegrates.



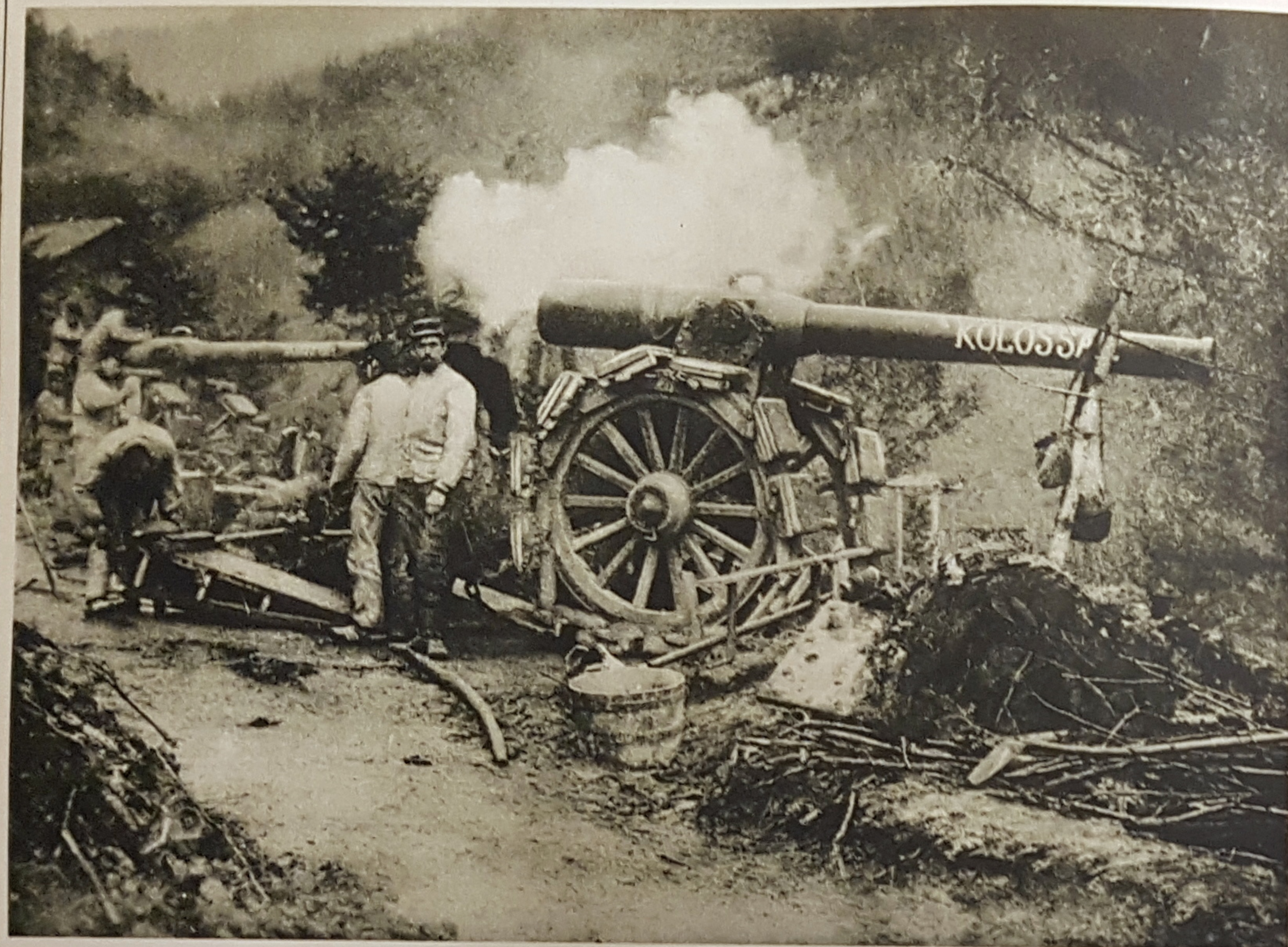
A German Villa, With Solid Concrete Foundations, Presumably for the Mounting of Big Guns, Blown Up by the Belgians.

(Photo © by Underwood & Underwood.)



Factory in Lodz Which Served the Russians as a Barricade and Was Destroyed by the German Bombardment.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



ONE OF THE BIG FRENCH GUNS SHELLING STEINBACH IN ALSACE.
(Photo © by International News Service.)



THE VILLAGE OF STEINBACH, SHOWING THE SURROUNDING HEIGHTS FROM WHICH THE FRENCH FIRE WAS DIRECTED.
(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



THE POLISH LEGION, FIGHTING WITH AUSTRIA, IN THEIR TRENCHES NEAR NADWORNA, IN GALICIA.
(Photo by a Polish Officer.)



A FRENCH OFFICER OF ARTILLERY CONTROLLING THE FIRE OF A BATTERY OF "75's".
(Photo © by American Press Assn.)



H. M. S. LION, WHICH LED THE LINE OF ADMIRAL BEATTY'S SQUADRON IN THE ENGAGEMENT IN THE NORTH SEA.



THE GERMAN ARMORED CRUISER BLÜCHER, SUNK BY THE BRITISH. OVER SEVEN HUNDRED OF HER CREW PERISHED.

(Photo © by American Press Assn.)

REHABILITATING THE BATTLE-CRUISER

WHEN the war began a controversy was going on in naval circles, particularly in England, as to the relative values of the battleship and the submarine. Some experts declared that the latter had rendered the former obsolete—an opinion subsequently emphasized by the successful manoeuvres of German submarines against the British patrolling cruiser units in the North Sea.

In all general naval actions, however, where big ships have been engaged the value of the submarine had not been made manifest. The reason is simple: torpedoes cannot be effectively discharged in a rough sea or where ships are manoeuvring rapidly. Speed and heavy guns won the British victories off Heligoland on

Aug. 28, off the Falkland Islands on Dec. 8; and in the North Sea on Jan. 24, and the German victory off the coast of Chile on Nov. 1. In other words, these engagements have proved that the theory of battle-cruiser construction was sound, for the battle-cruiser is being so developed that it has the striking distance, if not the weight of metal thrown, of the dreadnought and the speed of the destroyer.

The German armored cruiser Blücher, which was sunk in the engagement of Jan. 24, remotely approached the ideal of heavy guns and speed with her twelve 8.2-inch guns and her 25 knots, while the British battle-cruiser Lion, her chief assailant, with her eight 13.5-inch guns and her speed of 30 knots, achieved

it. Again the superior speed of the Blücher's battle-cruiser consorts enabled them to escape, and, at the same time, to do effective damage with their heavy stern guns, which equaled in range and weight, but not in number, those of the pursuing British battle-cruiser squadron.

The Lion is Vice Admiral Sir David Beatty's flagship. This is not the first time that she has borne the youngest Vice Admiral in the British service to victory. On Aug. 28 he commanded the First Battle-cruiser and First Light Cruiser Squadrons which waited outside the Heligoland mine field while a destroyer flotilla "cut out" the German protected cruisers Köln, Mainz, and Ariadne, and then promptly sunk them, together with two destroyers.

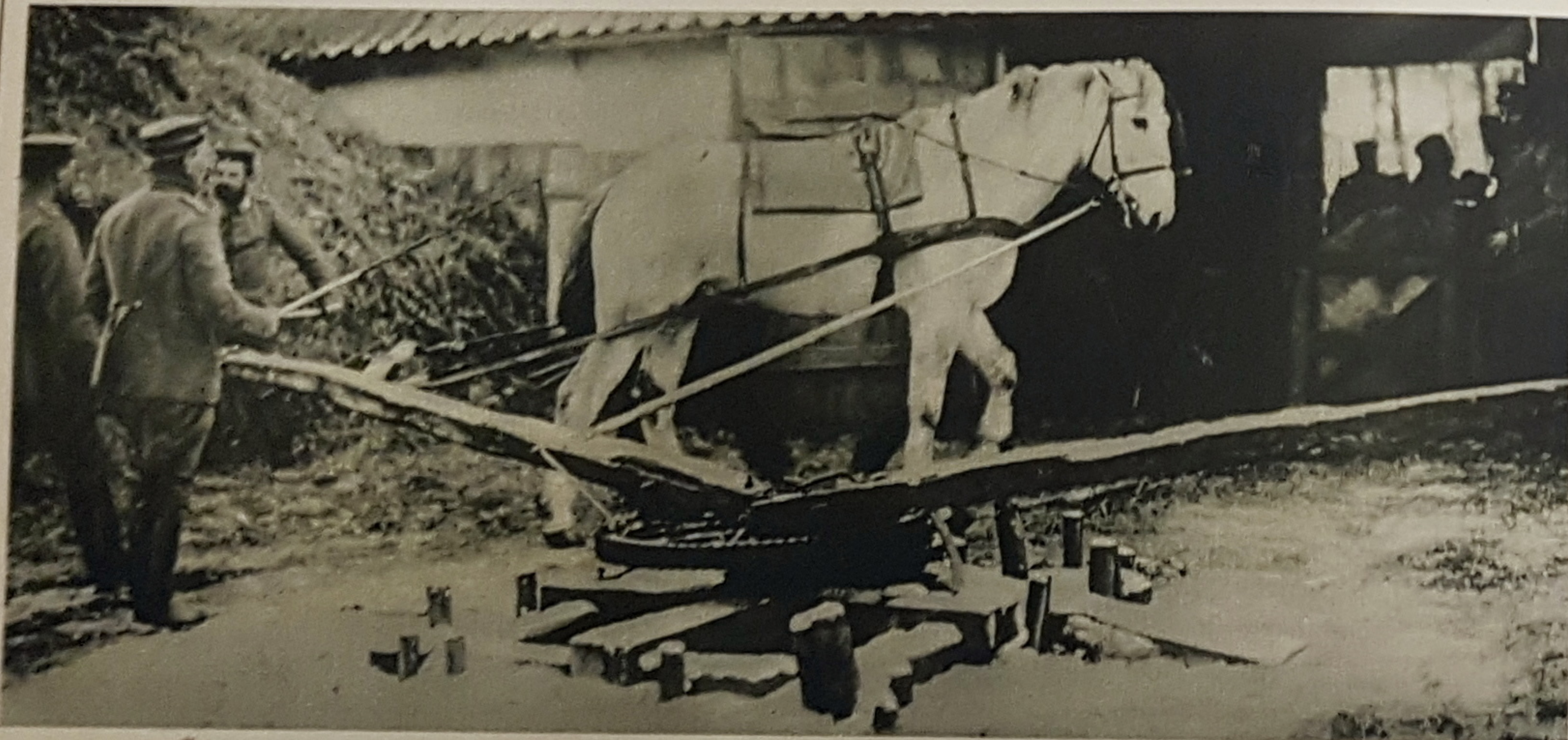


ADMIRAL SIR DAVID BEATTY, Commander of the British Squadron That Engaged a German Squadron in the North Sea and Sunk the Armored Cruiser Blücher. Admiral Beatty Married a Daughter of the Late Marshall Field of Chicago.

(From a Painting by Philip Alexius de Laszlo.)



THE CROWN PRINCE AND THE KING OF WUERTTEMBERG REVIEWING TROOPS BEFORE THE CROWN PRINCE'S QUARTERS.



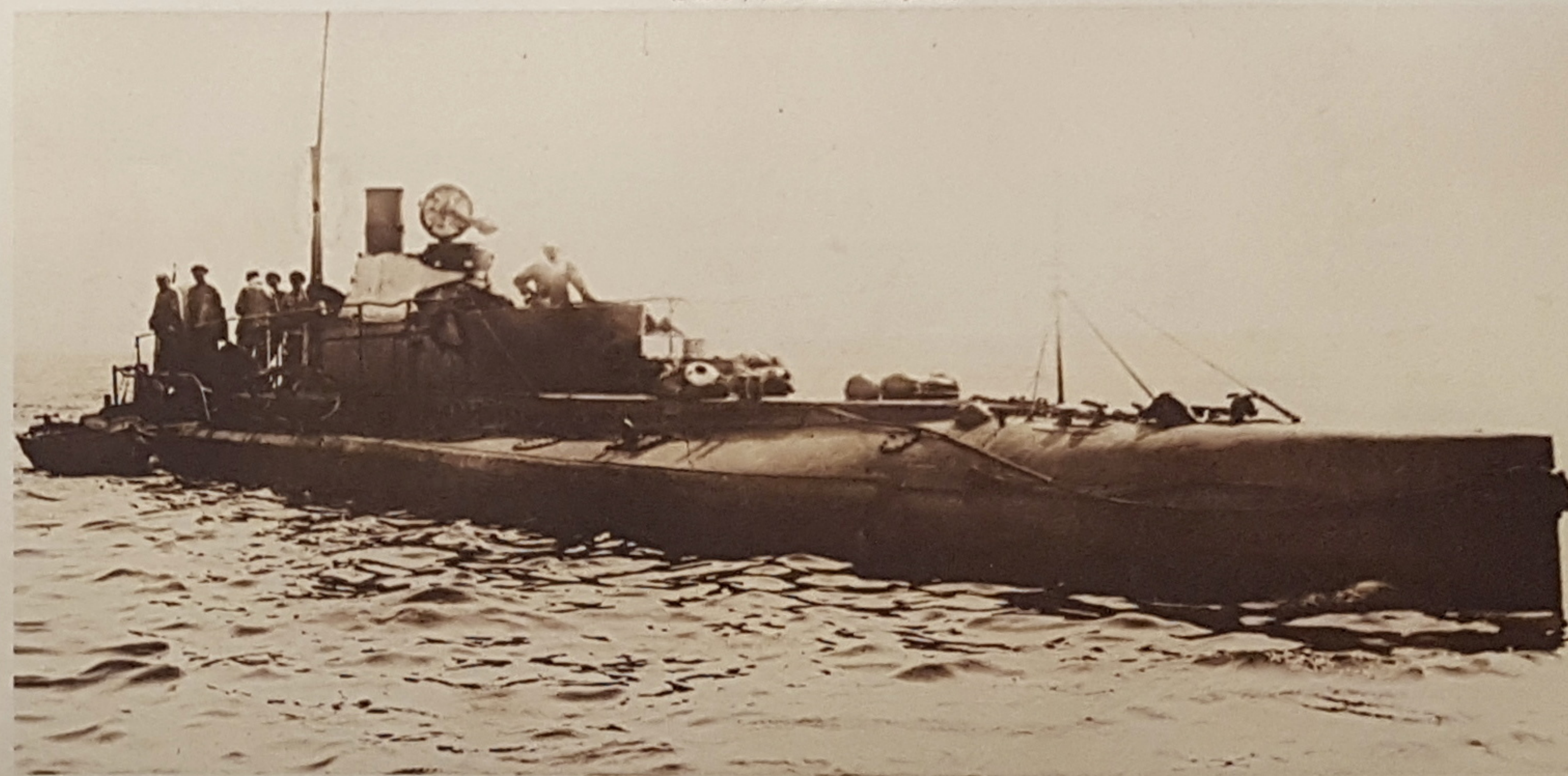
GERMAN SOLDIERS IN THE EAST GRINDING FLOUR FOR THEIR BREAD.



GRAVES OF GERMAN SOLDIERS BEFORE THE DESTROYED RAILWAY STATION AT TERMONDE.
(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



THE TEUTONIC ALLIES; THE AUSTRIANS MARCHING BESIDE A COLUMN OF GERMAN INFANTRY IN POLAND.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



THE FRENCH SUBMARINE BERNOUILLE REPORTED SUNK BY THE AUSTRIANS IN THE ADRIATIC.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



THE RETREATING AUSTRIANS TRANSPORTING THEIR PRISONERS THROUGH BELGRADE.



A SERBIAN COLUMN ADVANCING THROUGH THE SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN PASSES IN AN ATTEMPT TO SURROUND THE AUSTRIANS.
THE OFFICER IS PREPARING A MILITARY REPORT TO BE RETURNED TO HEADQUARTERS.
(Photo from Haagsch.)



GERMANS RETURNING WITH A FEW OF THEIR BELONGINGS TO THEIR RUINED HOMES IN EAST PRUSSIA.



Soliciting Contributions to the Turkish "Red Moon," a Mohammedan Version of the Christian Red Cross.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



Field Marshal von der Goltz Leaving the Turkish Parliament With His Turkish Aid de Camp.

(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



FRENCH RED CROSS SURGEON AND GERMAN DOCTOR IN CONSULTATION AT THE BEDSIDE OF A WOUNDED SOLDIER IN A GERMAN MILITARY HOSPITAL.

(Photo from Ruschin.)



A Bridge Built in Five Days by Five Hundred German Engineers Over the Flooded Lowlands in Flanders.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



A French Soldier and a Red Cross Worker on Guard in a Trench in the Argonne Forest.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



KASTEMONI, IN THE PATH OF THE RUSSIANS IN TURKEY, SHOWING THE ANCIENT FORTS ON THE HILL IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY.
(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)



THE BEAUTIFUL HARBOR OF SMYRNA, AN IMPORTANT PORT OF TURKEY IN ASIA.
(See opposite page.)



A TYPICAL TURKISH LANDSCAPE. (Photo © by Underwood & Underwood.)

The City of Ala-Shehr, in Lydia, on the Site of the Ancient City of Philadelphia.

CARRYING THE WAR INTO THE HOLY LAND

Of the twenty Satrapies of the Persian Empire conquered by Alexander the Great, with 35,000 fighting against hundreds of thousands, only about four are included in what is called Turkey in Asia. The ethnologist and archaeologist have long since established the great antiquity of this land and framed a plausible hypothesis as to the multitudes of its ancient population. The stones of hundreds of ruined cities have been made to give up their secrets; the stones of others still retain theirs as habitations of degenerate survivors. Historians have spanned the gap that separates Philadelphia, the lost city of the "Children of Ammon," and the pseudo-modern city of Smyrna, with its unbroken romance of thousands of years from

the days of its legendary Amazonian founder.

When war broke over Europe already engineers were at work devising means by which this once fruitful and populous land might again be made productive and habitable. Sir William Willcocks was demonstrating how Mesopotamia might be revived through irrigation. The Bagdad railway was being built to take advantage of that revival. So far the benighted obstinacy of Turkey, nurtured by the jealousies of Western Europe, had prevented great things from being done.

The war brought a change to the situation. The latent obstruction of the Turk became active. He sent three army corps into the Caucasus, occupied the towns on the Persian frontier, and

assembled an army at Damascus for the invasion of Egypt. The annihilation of two of the army corps and the defeat of the third has already been recorded. It is doubtful whether the army of Damascus will be more successful in penetrating the defenses of Egypt across the desert sands of Sinai.

But why do Russia in Caucasia and England in Egypt remain on the defensive, when the opposition they would encounter would be relatively less than what Alexander met and overcame? The answer is simple: Their defensive depends upon the fortunes of war in Western and Central Europe. Once the tide has set against Turkey's Christian Allies in these areas an active effort will be made to have the Turk surrender the vast potentialities for a revival of civilization in this ancient land of which he has been, for ages, so poor a custodian.



A GERMAN BATTERY IN ACTION OPPOSITE THE RUSSIAN LINES IN POLAND.



PRINCE LEOPOLD OF BAVARIA REVIEWING THE THIRD ARMY CORPS.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



ARCHDUKE ALBERT OF WUERTTEMBERG FEEDS 400 BELGIAN CHILDREN AT HIS HEADQUARTERS.
(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



GEN. LASSOUR (ON THE LEFT) POSES WITH
COMMANDANT GASCOIN.



A SNAPSHOT OF
GEN. BIGOT.

JOFFRE'S NEW MILITARY FAMILY

NEITHER parliamentary monarchy nor republic will submit, in time of peace, to the strong, centralized government so necessary in time of war; and neither, in time of peace, as experience has shown, can keep its military establishment entirely free from the taint of politics.

On Aug. 5 Lord Kitchener took over the British War Office from the unpracticed hands of Premier Asquith, and on Aug. 26 the French reorganized their Cabinet under Premier Viviani and made it the strongest Government in the history of the Third Republic.

The War portfolio was taken by M. Millerand, who, in the famous Waldeck-Rousseau "Cabinet of Republican Defense" of Dreyfus days, had been Minister of Commerce. The first official act of M. Millerand was to give the Generalissimo Joffre a free hand. The allied armies were then in full retreat on Paris. From Sept. 7 until the 18th they pursued the Germans northward.

Then came a breathing spell, which gave the French Commander in Chief time to appraise the qualities of his Generals. He did not act hastily, but, toward the last of December, after a long consultation with Lord Kitchener, the bolt fell. Twenty-four Generals, including ten Generals of division, eleven Generals of brigade, and three corps commanders, were placed on the retired list. There had been nothing like such a wholesale retirement since October, 1913, when Gen. Joffre, then Chief of the General Staff, caused the Superior Council of War to strike off the active list three corps commanders, two Generals of division, and two Colonels.

Then with the Generals who had really done something in the campaign—de Castelnau at the battle of the Marne, Sarrail and Maunoury at the Aisne, Pau in Alsace, and Gallieni in his preparations for the defense of Paris—Joffre began to develop his new military family by adding to it men with whose achievements on colonial battlefields, at manoeuvres, or in the thankless work of engineering he had long been familiar, but whose names are not to be found in the ante-bellum edition of "Qui Etes-Vous?"



GEN. SAURET (WITH THE MAP) DISCUSSES THE
WAR SITUATION WITH GEN. HELY DOISSET.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



THE CITY OF URUMIAH, PERSIA, WHERE MANY CHRISTIANS WERE MASSACRED BY KURDS AFTER THE TURKISH INVASION

THE PATH OF THE STORM

BY the Anglo-Russian convention of Aug. 31, 1907, England and Russia agreed upon their spheres of influence in Persia. The former was to have the northern third bordering on Caucasia, and the latter the southern third bordering on the Persian Gulf. The central part was to be Persia's very own—but unless this part were "properly" administered it would be absorbed from the north or the south.

Persia accepted the challenge. Her new Nationalist Government invited an American administrative expert, W. Morgan Shuster, to reorganize the finances, and, indirectly, the entire public service. This brought Persia into conflict with England and Russia. After a period of revolutionary reform which lasted exactly six months, the alternative was presented to Persia of getting rid of Mr. Shuster or suffering an invasion from the north and south. Naturally Mr. Shuster resigned.

Since then—since January, 1912, when Persia surrendered the last vestige of her independence—the affairs of the country have gone from bad to worse. With the restoration of the infant Shah Ahmad last summer under a strong British and Russian escort, her reforms became a memory.

Doubtless, however, it is a painful memory just now in London and Petrograd. The army has long since been dispersed and nothing has taken its place. Although the Government at Teheran has formally announced its neutrality, the Turks have invaded the Russian sphere and taken Urmiah and Tabriz—almost without a struggle.

In time, when the snows melt on the Caucasus, an invading Russian Army may recapture these cities, re-establish the Russian sphere, and find thereby an open path into the heart of Asiatic Turkey.



Guns in the Tabriz Fortress in Persia, Where Some Show of Resistance Was Made Against the Turks.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



The Oldest Volunteer of the Russian Army Decorated by the Czar After Being Wounded.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



The Youngest Volunteer of the Russian Army, Also Wounded and Decorated by the Czar.

THE STORY OF A RUSSIAN PAUL REVERE

THE NEW SPIRIT ANIMATING THE SOLDIERS OF THE CZAR

TOWARD the last of August an American traveller, knowing nothing of the war that had a month before broken out in Europe, was on board a steamer ascending the River Irtish, which runs through the Siberian steppes. Suddenly he saw on the bank a Cossack youth with a red pennon fluttering from his lance galloping along up-stream.

"His stout little pony easily kept abreast of our boat, and his method of operating was clearly visible. He would accost a group of his brethren garnering their harvest, there would be some gesticulations, horses would be seized and mounted, and within five minutes the harvest fields of the great Siberian steppe would be denuded of their manhood. All day long he kept up that ride, sometimes ahead, sometimes behind the steamer. What could it mean? At night, when we reached Semipalatinsk, we learned the truth. Russia was at war."

The Cossack of the steppe may not, at first

thought, have much in common with the Minute Man of 1775, but his call to duty and his response to that call are strikingly similar. The Cossack is the survivor of the feudal militarism of the Middle Ages. It might almost be said that he serves his Little Father, the Great White Czar, from the cradle to the grave. His earliest games are with horse and rifle; his manhood is passed in guarding the barbaric Asiatic frontiers, or in garrisoning some revolutionary town; the ambition of his old age is to die in the saddle.

To a certain extent the Cossack is typical of all Russian soldiers. For all the army is a great school. In it the Mujik not only learns tactics but reading, writing, and simple mathematics.

The extremes of age fight side by side in the Russian Army. At the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Borodino, where the Russians made their last stand against Napoleon's investment of Moscow, on Sept. 7, 1812, five veterans all

over 115 years of age stood before the present Czar and received medals from his hand. Among the prisoners captured near Lodz the other day were two Cossacks of the Don. One had fought in the Crimean war of over half a century ago. The other had not been born when Nicholas II. was crowned.

Both bore their captivity like Stoics as they were led into camp. An Austrian General, so it is said, stopped the guard. He leaned from his horse the better to observe the captives, and said:

"And so these are the terrible Cossacks we hear so much about—a boy and an old man?" and he prodded their fur coats with his sword and spit in their faces. Then something happened.

With a yell of the Don the youth leaped on the horse behind the General and swinging him back as a shield dashed straight for the Russian trenches.





General Potiorek, Commander of the Austrian Forces That Were Defeated by the Serbians.

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



Commodore R. Y. Tyrwhitt, Commander of the Destroyer Squadron That Assisted Admiral Beatty in the North Sea Engagement.

(Photo from Bain)



GENERAL KOLEWO,
The New German Governor of Brussels.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



MARSHAL VON BUELOW,
Conspicuous in the Western Campaign, Has Been with the Prussian Army for Over Fifty Years.



DINNER GIVEN TO THE OFFICERS OF THE TELEGRAPH DIVISION OF THE GERMAN ARMY NEAR YPRES.
Note the Decorated Iron Cross on the Wall.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

\$1

FOR THE
FIRST
FOUR
NUMBERS

ISSUED MONTHLY The New York Times PRICE 25 Cents

CURRENT HISTORY

The European War

\$1

FOR THE
FIRST
FOUR
NUMBERS

The February Number, published next Saturday, will contain

THE NEW RUSSIA SPEAKS

Expressions of Her Press, Public Men and Critics

CARDINAL MERCIER'S SUPPRESSED PASTORAL

Which Brought Down Upon His Head the Wrath of Germany

THE WAR IN PICTURE

64 Special Rotogravure Scenes and Portraits

PRICE 25 CENTS; \$1.00 FOR FOUR NUMBERS; \$3.00 A YEAR

THE NEW YORK TIMES CURRENT HISTORY, TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK



VON MACKENSEN, THE CONQUEROR OF LODZ, WHO HAS BEEN ELEVATED BY THE KAISER TO THE RANK OF FIELD MARSHAL.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)